

Jam List 3

Brand New Key by Melanie Safka

Come Monday by Jimmy Buffett

Daydream by The Lovin Spoonful

Killing Me Softly by Roberta Flack

Leather and Lace by Stevie Nicks and Don Henley

Losing My Religion by R.E.M.

Mr. Bojangles by Bob Dylan

Mr. Tambourine Man by Bob Dylan

Nights In White Satin by The Moody Blues

Spirit in the Sky by Norman Greenbaum

The Boxer by Simon and Garfunkel

The Man In Me by Bob Dylan

The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by The Band

These Boots Are Made For Walking by Nancy Sinatra

Wonderwall by Oasis

You're No Good by Linda Ronstadt

Brand New Key by Melanie Safka

G

I rode my bicycle past your window last night

D7

I roller skated to your door at daylight

G

It almost seems like you're avoiding me

C

D7

I'm okay alone, but you got something I need

G

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

C

I been looking around awhile,

you got something for me

D7 G

Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

D7

G

you got a brand new key

G

I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car

D7

Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far

G

For somebody who don't drive

I been all around the world

C

D7

Some people say, I done all right for a girl

G

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

C

I been looking around awhile,

you got something for me

D7 G

Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

D7

G

you got a brand new key

G

I asked your mother if you were at home

D7

She said, yes .. but you weren't alone

G

Oh, sometimes I think that you're avoiding me

C

D7

I'm okay alone, but you've got something I need

G

Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

you got a brand new key

I think that we should get together and try them out you see

C

D7

La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la

D7 G

Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates,

D7

G

you got a brand new key

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Come Monday by Jimmy Buffett

Capo: 2nd fret/No capo

G C
Headin' up to San Francisco,
D G
for the Labor Day weekend show
C
I've got my Hush Puppies on,
D G
I guess I never was meant for glitter rock and roll
Am C
And honey I didn't know,
D
that I'd be missing you so

C G
Come Monday, it'll be all right;
C D
come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
G Bm C D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
C D G
and I just want you back by my side

G C
Yes, it's been quite a summer,
D G
rent-a-cars and west-bound trains
C
And now you're off on vacation,
D G
something you tried to explain
Am C
And Darlin' it's I love you so,
D
that's the reason I just let you go

C G
Come Monday, it'll be all right;
C D
come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
G Bm C D
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,
C D G
and I just want you back by my side

¹Amaj7 (0-0-3-2-3-0)

Amaj7¹ D
I can't help it honey,
Amaj7 D
you're that much a part of me now
Amaj7 D
Remember that night in Montana,
C D F C G
when we said there'd be no room for doubt?

G **C**
I hope you're enjoying the scen'ry,

D **G**
I know that it's pretty up there

C
We can go hiking on Tuesday,

D **G**
with you I'd walk anywhere

Am **C**
California has worn me quite thin,

D
I just can't wait to see you again

C **G**
Come Monday, it'll be all right;

C **D**
come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

G **Bm** **C** **D**
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,

C **D** **G**
and I just want you back by my side

G **Bm** **C** **D**
I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze,

C **D** **F** **C** **G**
and I just want you back by my side

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Daydream by The Lovin' Spoonful

Capo: 1st fret/No capo

C A7
What a day for a daydream
Dm7 G
What a day for a daydreamin' boy
C A7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Dm7 G
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

F D7 C A7
And even if time ain't really on my side
F D7 C A7
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
F D7 C A7
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
G G7
And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn

C A7
I been havin' a sweet dream
Dm7 G
I been dreamin' since I woke up today
C A7
It's starring me and my sweet dream
Dm7 G
'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

F D7 C A7
And even if time is passin' me by a lot
F D7 C A7
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
F D7 C A7
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
G G7
A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

(Whistle -Chorus)

C A7 Dm7 G
C A7 Dm7 G

F D7 C A7
And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
F D7 C A7
A daydream will last 'til long into the night
F D7 C A7
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
G G7
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

C A7
What a day for a daydream
Dm7 G
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
C A7
And I'm lost in a daydream
Dm7 G
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

(Whistle -Chorus)

C A7 Dm7 G
C A7 Dm7 G

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Killing Me Softly by Roberta Flack

No capo/4th fret

(1st verse starts slow)

Em Am D7 G
Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words.
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
G C
Telling my whole life with his words.
Esus4(002200) E*
Killing me softly, with his song.

(Picks up)

Am7 D G C
I heard he sang the good song. I heard he had a style.
Am7 D Em
And so I came to see him, and listen for a while.
Am7 D7 G B7
And there he was a young boy, a stranger to my eyes.

Em Am D7 G
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words.
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
G C Esus4 E
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly, with his song.

Am7 D G C
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd.
Am7 D Em
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.
Am7 D7 G B7
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.

Em Am D7 G
Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words.
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
G C Esus4 E
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly, with his song

Am7 D G C
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair.
Am7 D Em
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
Am7 D7 G B7
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong

Em Am D7 G
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words.
Em A D C
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
G C
Telling my whole life with his words.

Esus4 E E*
Killing me softly, with his song.

Em Am D7 G
Ooooh oooh, Ooooh, ooooh

Em A
La la la, la la la

D C G C Esus4
Ooooh oooh, Laaaaah...

E*
Laa-a-a-a-a-ah

Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers

D7 G
singing my life with his words

Em A
killing me softly with his song

D C
killing me softly with his song

G C
telling my whole life with his words.

Esus4
Killing me softly

E
...

[Ending- strong!]

Em Am
He was strumming my pain

D7 G
Yeah, he was singing my life

Em A
killing me softly with his song

D C
killing me softly with his song

G C
telling my whole life with his words.

Esus4
Killing me softly

(Slow)

E*
with his song.

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Leather and Lace by Stevie Nicks and Don Henley

[Intro]

G F C G C G D D

[Verse] (Stevie Nicks)

G F C G
Is love so fragile and the heart so hollow
C G D D
shatter with words impossible to follow
G F C G
you're saying I'm fragile I try not to be
C G D
I search only for something I can't see
G F C G C G D
I have my own life and I'm stronger than you know
G F C G
but I carry this feeling when you walked into my house
C G D
that you won't be walking out the door
G F C G
still I carry this feeling when you walked into my house
C G D
that you won't be walking out the door

[Chorus]

C D C D
lovers forever face to face
C D C D
my city your mountains stay with me stay
C D C D
I need you to love me I need you today
C D C D
give to me your leather take from me my lace

[Verse] (Don Henley)

G F C G
you in the moonlight with your sleepy eyes
C G D
could you ever love a man like me
G F C G
and you were right when I walked into your house
C G D
I knew I'd never want to leave
G F C G
sometimes I'm a strong man sometimes cold and scared
C G D
and sometimes I cry
G F C
But that time I saw you I knew with you
G C G D
to light my nights somehow I'd get by
G F C
First time I saw you I knew with you
G C G D
to light my nights somehow I would get by

[Chorus]

C D C D
lovers forever face to face
C D C D
my city your mountains stay with me stay
C D C D
I need you to love me I need you today
C D C D
give to me your leather take from me my lace

C D C D
lovers forever face to face
C D C D
my city your mountains stay with me stay
C D C D
I need you to love me I need you today
C D C D
give to me your leather take from me my lace
C D
take from me my lace
C D*
take from me my lace

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Losing My Religion by R.E.M.

[Intro]

F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
F Dm G Am G

[Verse 1]

Am Em
Oh, life is bigger
It's bigger than you
Am
And you are not me.
Em
The lengths that I will go to,
Am Em
The distance in your eyes,
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I set it up.

[Chorus]

Am
That's me in the corner,
Em
That's me in the spotlight
Am
Losing my religion.
Em
Trying to keep up with you.
Am Em
And I don't know if I can do it.
Dm
Oh no, I've said too much,
G
I haven't said enough.

[Bridge]

G F
I thought that I heard you laughing,
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
Am F Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.

[Verse 2]

Am Em
Every whisper of every waking hour
Am
I'm choosing my confessions,
Em
Trying to keep an eye on you
Am Em
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Oh no, I've said too much,
I set it up.

[Verse 3]

Consider this, consider this,
The hint of a century,
Consider this: the slip
That brought me to my knees failed.
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing around?
Now I've said too much.

[Bridge]

I thought that I heard you laughing,
I thought that I heard you sing.
I think I thought I saw you try.

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Mr. Bojangles by Bob Dylan

Capo:2nd fret/No Capo

(Lick = 6th string 3, 5th string open, 5th string 2)

(Also on C Em Am combo, *pluck 5th string before strumming each chord)

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|---0-2-*--|
E|-3-----|
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Intro: (Lick) C Em Am F G

(Lick) C Em Am
I knew a man Bojangles and he'd dance for you

F G
In worn out shoes

(Lick) C Em Am
With silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants

F G
The old soft shoe

(Lick) F C Em Am
He jumped so high, jumped so high

D7 G7
Then he lightly touched down

(Lick) C Em Am
I met him in a cell in New Orleans I was

F G
down and out

(Lick) C Em Am
He looked to me to be the eyes of age

F G
as he spoke right out

(Lick) F C Em Am
He talked of life, talked of life,

D7 G7
He laughed, clicked his heels and said

(Lick) C Em Am
He said his name "Bojangles" and he danced a lick

F G
across the cell

(Lick) C Em Am
He grabbed his pants and spread his stance, and he jumped so high

F G
and then he clicked his heels

F C Em Am
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh

D7 G7
shook back his clothes all around

(Lick) Am G (Lick) Am G
 Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
 (Lick) Am G (Lick) C Em Am (Lick) C Em Am
 Mr. Bojangles, dance
 (Lick) C Em Am
 He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
 F G
 throughout the south
 (Lick) C Em Am
 He spoke through tears of 15 years how his dog and him
 F G
 traveled about

(Lick) F C Em Am D7
 The dog up and died, he up and died
 G7
 And after 20 years he still grieves

(Lick) C Em Am
 He said I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
 F G
 for drinks and tips
 (Lick) C Em Am
 But most the time I spend behind these county bars
 F G
 'cause I drinks a bit
 (Lick) F C Em Am
 He shook his head, and as he shook his head
 D7 G G7
 I heard someone ask him please, please

Am G (Lick) Am G
 Mr. Bojangles, Mr. Bojangles
 (Lick) Am G (Lick) C Em Am
 Mr. Bojangles, dance
 (Lick) C Em Am (Slow Lick) C*

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Mr. Tambourine Man by Bob Dylan

Capo III/No Capo

[Intro]

D D Dsus2 Dsus2 D

[Chorus]

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

[Verse]

G A D G
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
D G
Vanished from my hand,
D G A
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
G A D G
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
D G
I have no one to meet
D G A
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

[Chorus]

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

[Verse]

G A D G
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,
D G D G
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
D G D G
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels
A
To be wandering.
G A D G
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
D G D G
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
A
I promise to go under it.

[Chorus]

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

[Verse]

G A D G
Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
D G D G
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run
D G A
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
G A D G
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
D G D G
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
D G D
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
G A
Seeing that he's chasing.

[Chorus]

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

[Bridge]

G A D G
Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind,
D G D G
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
D G D G
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,
D G A
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
G A D G
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
D G D G
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
D G D G
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,
D G A
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

[Chorus]

G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 D G A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G A D G
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 D G A D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

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Nights In White Satin by The Moody Blues

[Intro]

|Em |D |Em |D

[Verse 1]

Em D Em D
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end,
C G F Em
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.
Em D Em D
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,
C G F Em
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more

[Chorus]

A C Em D Em D
'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you.

[Verse 2]

Em D Em D
Gazing at people, some hand in hand,
C G F Em
Just what I'm going through, they can't understand.
Em D Em D
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend,
C G F Em
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end.

[Chorus]

A C Em D Em D Em
And I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you. (Oh-o-oh)

[Flute Solo]

Em D C B7
Em D C B7
Em C Em C
Am B Am B7
Em D C Em D
Em D

[Verse 3]

Em D Em D
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end,
C G F Em
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.
Em D Em D
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,
C G F Em
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more

[Chorus]

A C Em D Em D Em Em
'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you. (Oh-o-oh oh)
A C Em D Em D Em*
'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you. (Oh how I love you)

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Spirit in the Sky by Norman Greenbaum

A D\C A C\D 3x

A
When I die and they lay me to rest,
gonna go to the place that's the best
When they lay me down to die,
going up to the spirit in the sky

Going up to the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky)
that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)
When I die and they lay me to rest,
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

A D\C A C\D 3x

A
Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
got to have a friend in Jesus
So you know that when you die,
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)

Oh, recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
that's where you're gonna go when you die (when you die)
When you die and they lay you to rest,
you're gonna go to the place that's the best

A D\C A C\D 3x

Solo A/G/A C/D x2

A
Never been a sinner, I've never sinned,
I've got a friend in Jesus
So you know that when I die,
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky

Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky)

that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)

When I die and they lay me to rest,

I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

Go to the place that's the best

A D\C A C\D 2x

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The Boxer by Simon and Garfunkel

C
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told. **Am**
G
I have squandered my resistance,
G7 **C**
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.
Am
All lies and jest;
G **F**
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear
C **G** **G7** **G** **C**
and disregards the rest. (Hmm-mmm, hmm-mmm, hmm-mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm)

C **Am**
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
G
In the company of strangers,
G7 **C**
In the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared.
Am **G** **F**
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters,
C
Where the ragged people go.
G **F** **G** **C**
Lookin' for the places, only they would know.

Am **Am! (strong)**
Lie-la-lie
Em
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
Am **Am! (strong)**
Lie la lie
G **C**
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

C **Am**
Asking only workman's wages I come lookin' for a job,
G
But I get no offers,
G7 **C**
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
Am **G** **F**
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome,
C **G** **G7** **G C**
I took some comfort there. (La la la la la la la)

(flute or keyboard solo)
C **Am** **G** **G7**
Doo doo do do do do-oo doooo, do-dooo
C **C** **Am** **G** **G7** **F** **G** **C**
Do do do doo do do do doo doooo dooo do-oo dooo

Am **Am! (strong)**
Lie-la-lie

Em
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
Am Am! (strong)
Lie la lie
G C
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

C Am G
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone, goin' home
G7 C Em Am G
Where the New York City winters aren't bleedin' me, leadin' me goin' home.

C Am
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade,
G G7
And he carries the reminders, of every glove that laid him down,
C Am
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
G F
"I am leaving, I am leaving."
C G G7 G C
But the fighter still remains (Hmm-mmm)

Am Am! (strong)
Lie-la-lie
Em
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
Am Am! (strong)
Lie la lie
G Am
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

Em
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
Am Am! (strong)
Lie la lie
G Am
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

Em
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
Am Am! (strong)
Lie la lie
G C
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la la lie

(outro)
C Am G G7
C C Am G G7 F G C

The Man In Me by Bob Dylan

Capo: 1st fret/No capo

G Am
Ooo-oo-oo...
La la la la la, la la la lah

D
Oo-oo-oh... G
La la la la, la, la, la lah, la la la la la lah lah

G Am
La LA LA la, Ooo-oo...
La la lah

D
Ooo-oo... G
La la la la la la, LA la la lah

G Am
The man in me will do nearly any task,
D C / G/
And as for compensation, there's a little he would ask.

G
Take a woman like you
C / / G/
To get through, to the man in me.

G Am
Storm clouds are raging all around my door,
D C G
I think to myself I might not take it any more.

G
Take a woman like your kind
C / / G/
To find, the man in me.

C G
But, oh, what a wonderful feeling
C G
Just to know that you are near,
C G
Sets my a heart a-reeling
Am D
From my toes, up to my ears!

G Am
The man in me will hide sometimes to keep from bein' seen,
D C G
But that's just because he doesn't want to turn into some machine.

G
Took a woman like you
C / / G/
To get through to the man in me.

G Am
La la la la la la la la, la la la la lah
D G
La la la la la la la la, la la la la lah

G Am D G
Ah-ah, ah-ah

G Am D G
Ah-ah, ah-ah

G Am D G*
Ah-ah, ah-ah

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The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by The Band

Capo: 1st fret/No capo

Am C/G F Am
Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train
C/G Am F Am
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain
F C Am F
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive
Am F
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
C Am D
It was a time I re-member all so well

C/G F C/G
The night they drove old Dixie down

Am
And all the bells were ringing

C/G F C/G
The night they drove old Dixie down

Am
And all the people were singing. They went...

C/G Am D F
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na

Am C/G F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me

C/G Am F Am
"Virgil, quick come see! There goes Robert E. Lee"

F C Am F
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good

Am F
You take what you need and you leave the rest

C Am D
But they should never have taken the very best

C/G F C/G
The night they drove old Dixie down

Am
And all the bells were ringing

C/G F C/G
The night they drove old Dixie down

Am
And all the people were singing. They went...

C/G Am D F
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na na

Am C/G F Am
Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land

C/G Am F Am
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand

F C
He was just eighteen, proud and brave

Am F
But a Yankee laid him in his grave

Am **F**
I swear by the mud be-low my feet
C **Am** **D**
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

C/G **F** **C/G**
The night they drove old Dixie down
Am
And all the bells were ringing
C/G **F** **C/G**
The night they drove old Dixie down
Am
And all the people were singing. They went...
C/G **Am** **D** **F**
Na na na na na na, na na na na na na na na

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These Boots Are Made For Walking by Nancy Sinatra

Baseline Riff - E String - Start on 12th fret and walk down

E E E E

E7

You keep saying, you've got something for me,

Something you call love, but confess

A7

You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing,

E7

And now someone else is getting all your best.

G

Em

These Boots are made for walking

G

Em

And that's just what they'll do,

G

Em

(Baseline Riff)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

E E E E E E

E7

You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,

And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,

A7

You keep sameing when you ought to be -a- changing,

E7

Now what's rights right but you aint been right yet.

G

Em

These Boots are made for walking

G

Em

And that's just what they'll do,

G

Em

(Baseline Riff)

One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

E E E E E E

E7

You keep playing where you shouldnt be playing,

and you keep thinking that you'll never get burned , ha!

A7

I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah

E7

And what he knows you aint had time to learn.

G

Em

These Boots are made for walking

G

Em

And that's just what they'll do,

G **Em**
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

[Outro]

E
Are you ready boots, start walking....

E **E** **E** **E***

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Wonderwall by Oasis

Em7 0-2-2-0-3-3 or 0-2-0-0-0-0
G 3-x-0-0-3-3
Dsus4 x-x-0-2-3-3
A7sus4 x-0-2-2-3-3 or x-0-2-0-3-0
Cadd9 x-3-2-0-3-3 or x-3-2-0-3-0
G5 3-x-0-0-3-3
G5/F# 2-x-0-0-3-3
G5/E 0-x-0-0-3-3

[Intro]

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

[Verse 1]

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day
 Dsus4 A7sus4
That they're gonna throw it back to you,
Em7 G
By now you should of somehow
 Dsus4 A7sus4
Realised what you gotta do.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 Cadd9 Dsus A7sus4
About you now.

[Verse 2]

Em7 G
Back beat, the word is on the street
 Dsus4 A7sus4
That the fire in your heart is out,
Em7 G
I'm sure you've heard it all before,
 Dsus4 A7sus4
But you never really had a doubt.
Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
About you now.

[Bridge]

C D Em
And all the roads we have to walk are winding,
C D Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,
C D G5 G5/F# G5/E
There are many things that I would like to say to you
 G5 A7sus4
But I don't know how.

[Chorus]

Cadd9 Em7 G
 Because maybe,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 And after all,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7/B A7sus4
 You're my wonderwall.

[Verse 3]

Em7 G
 Today was gonna be the day,
 Dsus4 A7sus4
 But they'll never throw it back to you,
 Em7 G
 By now you should have somehow
 Dsus4 A7sus4
 Realised what you're not to do.
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
 About you now.

[Bridge 2]

C D Em
 And all the roads that lead you there are winding,
 C D Em
 And all the lights that light the way are blinding,
 C D G5 G5/F# G5/E
 There are many things that I would like to say to you
 G5 A7sus4
 But I don't know how.

[Chorus 2]

Cadd9 Em7 G
 I said maybe,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 And after all,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 You're my wonderwall.

[Chorus 3]

Cadd9 Em7 G
 I said maybe,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
 And after all,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
 You're my wonderwall.

[Outro]

I said maybe, Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me, Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
You're gonna be the one that saves me,

[Instrumental]

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

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You're No Good by Linda Ronstadt

Em A Em A Em A Em A

Em A Em A
Feeling better now that we're through

Em A Em A
Feeling better 'cause I'm over you

C D G
I learned my lesson, it left a scar

Em A B7 B
Now I see how you really are

Em A Em A Em A
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Em A
I'm gonna say it again

Em A Em A Em A Em A
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Em A Em A
I broke a heart that's gentle and true

Em A Em A
Well I broke a heart over someone like you

C D G
I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee

Em A B7 B
I wouldn't blame him if he said to me

Em A Em A Em A
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Em A
I'm gonna say it again

Em A Em A Em A Em A
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Em A Em A
I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way

Em A Em A
Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay

Em A Em A Em A
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

Em A
I'm gonna say it again

Em A Em A Em
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

A Em A
Oh, oh no

Em* (Accapella)
You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good

